

Lady Mostyn, presented badges to the fifteen nurses now working in North Wales in connection with the Association.

We learn from the *Australasian Nurses' Journal* that the township of Jindabyne, on the Snowy River, has made up its mind to have a Bush Nurse, guaranteed the nurse's salary of £100, and made arrangements for her board and lodging. All that remained was for the New South Wales Council to secure a nurse for the appointment in Sydney, which apparently was not a very easy matter.

The interesting point about the matter is that as there are many districts where a Bush nurse would be invaluable, but where it would be difficult to raise the necessary funds, it was decided to ask for Government assistance, and a deputation waited upon the Acting Premier, Mr. Holman, asking for his sympathy and support. The deputation, which consisted of the chairman, Dr. Clubbe, Sir Joseph Carruthers and Miss Gould, were introduced by Mr. Miller, member for Monero, who said that his constituents felt so strongly the need for trained nursing for the less well-to-do that some of them had met and guaranteed the necessary funds, but more would be needed to house and equip the nurse, and they therefore asked the Government to grant them a pound for pound subsidy. Sir Joseph Carruthers said the people of Jindabyne only asked in the matter of subsidy to be placed in the same position as the more settled districts. They asked the Government to give to the nurse who did the pioneer work what they gave to the country general hospital. He was at Jindabyne a great deal, and many cases had come to his notice where life might have been saved had a trained nurse been within reach. We have referred at length editorially to the sympathetic reply given to the deputation by the Acting Premier.

Miss Nellie M. Casey in a paper presented at the Convention of the American Nurses Association entitled "How One Small Community is Solving its Tuberculosis Problem," said that the ladies of the town had just organised a civic club, which was so anxious to get to work that it had already had a "Clean-up Day," and 800 cartloads of refuse and rubbish were moved outside the town limits to be burnt.

Approximately 2,000 nurses are engaged in district work in the United States. The number of those engaged in tuberculosis work is estimated at between six and seven hundred.

THE HOSPITAL WORLD.

ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST INFIRMARY.

A journey by Underground Railway from Charing Cross to Wapping brings one within a few minutes' walk of the Infirmary of St. George's-in-the-East, though one has first to climb one's way out of the station by means of ninety-six steps, a reminder that one is at the mouth of the far-famed Thames Tunnel, which lies under the river between Wapping and Rotherhithe. Arrived at the exit, the Infirmary is by no means easy to find, indeed, the way that leads to it, under the direction of many friendly residents, is reminiscent of the maze at Hampton Court, but at length, under the guidance of some half-dozen children, detailed by their mothers for that purpose, I arrived by way of "the court round by the fish shop" at the main entrance. Near by is the church of St. Peter's, London Docks, where Charles Lowder did such heroic work—work appreciated by the poor, for whose welfare he laboured so incessantly, and where the present vicar, Father Wainwright, has equally endeared himself to his flock.

I found the Matron, Miss Margaret Hughes, who happily never expects any of her visitors to present themselves at the appointed time, in her pleasant quarters in the Nurses' Home, which is separated by a narrow road from the Infirmary, though connected with it by a subway. The windows of the Home, built some nine years ago, overlook a garden, with a high, ivy-covered wall as background. Most of the trees in this garden were planted by the Medical Superintendent, Dr. Bowlan, who takes a great pride and pleasure in it, and he certainly may well be proud of the flowers which grow and prosper in this corner of East London.

The sisters and nurses are provided with comfortable dining and sitting-rooms; each has a separate bedroom, and excellent bathroom accommodation is provided.

Crossing over to the Infirmary, under the guidance of Miss Hughes, one saw first the kitchens in charge of a male cook, who announced the cheering news in the troublous times in which my visit was paid that the supply of milk, though some hours late, had just arrived. As, in this hot weather, many babies are admitted to the Infirmary suffering from diarrhoea and sickness, the purity and reliable delivery of milk is a matter of supreme importance, not to mention the necessities of the sick.

It is always a pleasure to visit a Metropolitan Poor Law Infirmary, with its well-ordered

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